

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Ave.—Subscription price, \$2 a year

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume LXV

New York, Thursday, September 3, 1936

Number 36

OMAHA

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Rosenblatt have a son and heir at their home since Sunday morning, August 16th. Mrs. Rosenblatt was given a surprise shower at the home of Mrs. Oscar M. Treuke on Wednesday evening, August 12th. She thought the party was intended to honor Mrs. Boatwright of Faribault, Minn., who was visiting Mrs. Anton Netusil of Council Bluffs, Iowa. The hostesses were Mesdames Treuke, Netusil, Revers, Marty and Paden, and Miss Viola Tikalsky. Mrs. Rosenblatt's mother and sister from Kansas City, Mo., were present. Mrs. Rosenblatt was awarded the prize in a guessing game. It proved to be a basket full of gifts.

On Sunday morning, August 5th, Messrs. and Mesdames Rosenblatt, Revers, Treuke, Paden, Marty and Netusil and Miss Viola Tikalsky motored to Cowles Lake, some 25 miles out of Omaha. They went fishing, bathing and playing in the sand. They wore bathing suits and the result was sunburn blisters. Each couple took along different viands and the picnic table was a sumptuous spread. We do not know what they took along for drinks. They played games not on the usual program, such as running into each other a la football and next day there were stiff limbs. All arrived home late at night, the end of a perfect day.

Sunday, August 16th, was another torrid day for the picnickers who gathered at the farm home of James Wycoski. It is about a mile from the end of the South Omaha street car line. Autos were there from two to four o'clock to take those having no cars to their destination. There was a slight-breeze on the shady side of the house, where the crowd of some sixty parked themselves. Late in the afternoon a game of softball was enjoyed, followed by other games. Mrs. Frank Mulvaney won the gate prize, a beautiful cake carrier. Beer, pop, ice-cream and hot dogs were sold to the thirsty crowd. There seemed no limit to the beer quenchers. The affair was given by the Ephpheta Catholic deaf. Out-of-town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. John Steyer of Papillion, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. Trisler, Mr. and Mrs. Mulvaney, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Hixon of Council Bluffs.

Frank Milan of Lincoln drove his new Plymouth coupe up to Minnesota in July to spend his vacation. He visited friends in Duluth and Two Harbors. It was his first visit in seven years so no doubt he enjoyed it immensely. Mr. Milan has a steady job in one of Lincoln's printing concerns. Upon his return home he was taken very ill with lumbago and was confined to a Lincoln hospital for a week, and was at home a couple of weeks. He was in Omaha Thursday, August 13th, to attend the Frat meeting and seemed pretty well.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Hoss and Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Berney and James R. Jelinek camped at Cowles Lake over Sunday, August 9th. They left Saturday night and took along food supplies to fill a soldier's kit, hoping to last out the day on fishing and frying. It is their own fish story to tell.

John Rabb spent his vacation with his parents in York, Neb., and visited with his girl friend from Oakland.

On Sunday, August 9th, Messrs. and Mesdames Hans Neujahr and Thomas S. Cuscaden drove in the former's new Plymouth car to Stroms-

burg, Neb., and spent the day at the Ziba L. Osmun farm. He accompanied them to Omaha that night and remained till early Tuesday morning. He attended to Nebraska Association of the Deaf matters and made personal calls on the Robert E. Dobsons and F. Arthur Claytons.

Mrs. James W. Sowell has returned home from Methodist Hospital, where she underwent an operation. We are glad to hear that she is getting along nicely. HAL and MEL.

Richmond, Va.

Delegates from all southern states will meet in Richmond for the first time to attend the convention of the Dixie Association of the Deaf next September 2nd-7th. Besides convention business, the society will have on its program an all-day trip to Williamsburg, with a box lunch September 4th; a banquet, a dance and moving picture shows September 5th; church services in the auditorium of Murphy Hotel or the Parish House of St. Paul's Church September 6th, and an all-day outing at Forest Hill Park on Labor Day. Handicraft will be displayed during the meetings at the Murphy Hotel. The association has maintained a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf for the last seven years at Moultrie, Fla.

The Rev. Floyd W. Putney, First Baptist Church in Newport News, Va., solemnized the marriage of Miss Elsie Fitchett, of Newport News, Va., and Mr. Paul Disharoon, of Hampton, Va., at the home of the Rev. Putney's, July 23rd. Among the wedding guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Tucker and their daughter, Ruth, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Freeman.

After spending two weeks vacation in the mountainous Madison County, Mrs. Carpenter and her daughters, Joan and Shirley, have returned to Hampton, Va. In a few weeks they are taking another two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, in Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Reuben S. Weaver, of Staunton, Va., retired recently from teaching the deaf boys in the carpentry department of the Virginia School for the Deaf, he having become an octogenarian. Some of the principal events in his life are that he witnessed the equestrian riding of General Robert E. Lee, who commanded the Army of the Confederacy, and he successfully overcame mechanical failures that some expert mechanics could not remedy in a lumber and wood-working factory outside Staunton, Va.

Mr. Ernest Winborne, of Baltimore, Md., motored to Richmond with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Coffey, and some of their children, for a two-day visit August 22nd. Mr. Winborne is employed as a barber by the United States Marine Department in Baltimore.

Governor George C. Peery, of Virginia, has recently reappointed Mr. Samuel Steiner, of Richmond, and Mrs. Alice Stryker, of Williamsburg, as members of the Board of Visitors of the Virginia School for Colored Deaf and Blind Children at Newport News. Dr. A. J. Renforth, of Yorktown, was appointed to succeed Mr. J. Sol Wrenn, of Emporia. The appointments were made effective from the present until July 1, 1940.

Mr. Herman Duffer, of Saxe, Va., will become a deaf home owner when the five-room bungalow he is having built is completed. His wife (nee Katherine Branch) and their little daughter, will be happy to live in it. He is engaged in the poultry business, and is very industrious and

thrifty. There is another recent deaf home owner named Mr. Charles Lockridge, of Monterey, Va. He is doing good in the barbering business. There are several other who are home owners in Virginia besides the above.

Chapter 19 of the D. A. D. raised about \$25.00 for the benefit of the D. A. D. home when they had a successful picnic in Lynchburg, Va., recently. More than fifty deaf people were present.

Miss Ruth Tucker motored to Washington, D. C., with her deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Tucker, of Richmond, August 3rd. From there Mr. Herbert Tucker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, accompanied them in his car all the way across the mountainous country of West Virginia until they reached Romney, W. Va., where Mrs. Tucker was surprised by the improvements of the West Virginia School, where they visited.

L. C.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Sol Weil, of Woodell Place, attended the Empire State Association of the Deaf convention at Binghamton, August 21st-23rd.

Mrs. Frank Messenger, of Groveland Place, entertained one afternoon recently with Bridge and a shower in honor of Miss Rena Weil, hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sol Weil, whose marriage will take place very soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Basher, of Hickory Street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene, to Mr. Leon A. Molin. Both these young people have the good wishes of their many friends.

Mrs. Herbert Grover and children, Doris, Geraldine and John, have returned home to New Haven, Conn., after spending several weeks with Mrs. Grover's mother of Sumner Place, and with friends and relatives in Rochester, Daime, Corpere, East Aurora, Randolph, Auburn and several other places.

Miss Gladys Grover, of Wakefield Avenue, gave a picnic for several friends of the Hard of Hearing League at her camp in East Aurora one week-end recently.

Mrs. Albert Ode, of Pine Hill, who underwent an operation for appendicitis and gallstones recently, is reported to be at home and quite well again.

Among those who enjoyed the Hard of Hearing League outing, held at Evan's Beach, Saturday, were Mr. Wm. Heidle, Mrs. Nellie Herman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mann, Miss Hilda Kirschgessner and mother and family, Joza Presten, G. Grover, A. Heberlein, E. Luce and many others. A picnic luncheon was served and swimming and beach games played.

A weiner roast will be held later at the camp of Miss G. Grover.

Mrs. Lawrence Samulson, of Rochester, has returned home after being the guest of Mrs. Frank Messenger, of Groveland, for a couple of weeks.

There was a picnic in Lakeview, N. Y., for the deaf, at the farm of Miss Hattie Rooth's parents. The deaf have had many an enjoyable outings there through their kindness. Miss Rooth is a former pupil of the Rochester School for the Deaf.

To Hire Only the Deaf

John L. R. Gaines, owner of a small woodworking plant in Warren-ton, Va., said he intended to employ only deaf-mutes in enlarging his pay roll. They are better workmen, faster and "lose little time," the owner declared. His present staff includes four deaf.—Washington, D. C., Star.

NEW YORK CITY

BROOKLYN FRATS

The innovation of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., in holding their outing at Luna Park, Coney Island was a great success last Saturday, despite the weather. It rained all morning and threatened all afternoon, but a crowd of over 600 came and enjoyed themselves in the large park. They found it was much preferable to the old grounds at Ulmer Park, where the only diversion was meeting each other and talking of old times. For the same price one could enjoy eight different rides, dance and meet each other and win a door prize. Many were in the roller skating pavilion and some braved the chilly afternoon and went swimming in the large pool. A large twelve-foot banner near the entrance welcomed the members and their guests. The management of the park was very much impressed by the large showing and next year they will let the Frats have their field for a ball game and track athletics.

Bro. Bellin, the chairman, who was the originator of the idea, proved his capabilities as a hustler and everything went smoothly as prearranged. He was ably assisted by Bros. Zeiss, Fogel, Sherwood, Liebsohn and Hamra. President Hy Dramis, as ex-officio member, gave all backing possible to the untiring committee. Prize winners were Mrs. M. Ciavolino, Rose Winter and Margaret Branfur.

Mr. John D. Shea, in company with Mr. A. O. Salmon, of Netcong, N. J., in the latter's car, journeyed to Wildwood, N. J., during the week and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McIntyre there. On the way they made short stops at Asbury Park and Atlantic City. Mr. Shea who has had an ailing knee for some time reports it much better, due to an enforced rest cure he was compelled to take and expert massage.

Sunday evening, August 30th, Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Braddock entertained for dinner, Miss Jean Wolverton, her mother, Mrs. H. E. Wolverton; her sister, Mrs. Woolley, wife of Prof. Grange Woolley of Drew University, Madison, N. J., and Jean's twin sister, Josephine, an instructor in the Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. An added guest was Mr. A. L. Pach. Rev. Braddock has partly recovered from his operation, and with Mrs. Braddock and their daughter, will rusticate at White Plains, N. Y., for two or three weeks.

On August 28th, a surprise farewell and birthday party was given to Rose Modesta by the Clover Girls' Club at the home of Jesse Kaman. Mrs. Modesta will leave for Springfield, Mass., this Sunday, to be with her husband, who is employed there. She will be missed. She received some beautiful gifts from the Clover Club, for which she was much pleased. Besides the club members, other guests were Mrs. Carr, Mena DeLaura and Katherine Dobos. "Five hundred" was played, and the winners were Goldye Aronson and Mrs. Carr. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the games. The Clover Club will have a "500" and Bunco party at the Masonic Hall in New York City, on September 19th. See adv. elsewhere in this paper.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hurley, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mazzola on August 23rd. They attended the Westchester Frat picnic.

(Continued on page 3)

MINNESOTA

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, School for the Deaf, Faribault, Minnesota.

Eight of the thirteen Minnesota students taking Gallaudet College entrance examinations last May are reported to have been admitted. William Bowen was the only male student on the passing list. The fair young ladies to earn the coveted scholarships are: Norma Evelyn Corneliusen, of Comstock; Laura Paulina Eiler, of Faribault; Mariette Ann Johns, of Winona; Beatrice Arlene Nelson, of Keewatin; Irene Helen Perzynski, of Foley; Beatrice Doria Schiller, of Argyle, and Edith Lucille Tibbets, of Ball Club. It is not known whether all will be able to go to Washington. We have been reliably informed that Bowen, Eiler, Corneliusen, and Nelson will go. Another Minnesotan who will enter as a preparatory student is Lily E. Gamst, of Duluth. She passed all of the required mental tests a year ago, but was at home for a year to build up her health. Other Minnesotans expected to be back in the halls of Gallaudet this fall are Senior Hubert Sellner, Sophomore Edwin Roberts, Freshmen Harold Domich, Claxton Hess and Leo Latz.

Daniel Kirievsky, of the 1935 Minnesota School class, has secured a position with Armour and Company, in St. Paul. He does not plan to stay in the packing business, however. As soon as his bank account permits, he will resign and enter Dundwoody Industrial Institute, Minneapolis, to take a course in linotyping. He is already quite a proficient operator, having done considerable work in this line in school.

We regret that Albert Toby, one of the greatest, if not the greatest full-back the Minnesota School has ever had, will not go to Gallaudet, for he would be a second Dewey Deer, and help put Gallaudet on the athletic map again. Al called on us in Faribault last Saturday, and told of his activities since being graduated last May. One of the finest tool handlers to leave the campus in many a year, Al at once secured work at the Nelson Sash and Door Factory, Minneapolis. He has a steady job there, and plans to join the Union in the near future.

Al Toby's coming to Faribault brought about a minor 1935 class reunion. Al brought with him Misses Pearl Stanley and Hazel Lind of the same class, and they motored to the Bully Wells Lake home of Laura Eiler to swap yarns. Jack Kunz, guard on the All-America Schools for the Deaf 1936 basketball team, who has two more years to go at the school, was along and played golf with Superintendent Elstad and Coach Boatwright while the other members of the party spent the afternoon in visiting their old teachers in town. Jack is working as caddy on Kelly Field, St. Paul, and has been playing baseball in spare time. The Misses Stanley and Lind reported that they had secured positions as housekeepers in the Twin Cities. Mrs. Petra F. Howard, Minnesota's active Chief of the Division of the Deaf in the Industrial Division, having located the places for them.

Abe Miller, 1935 Eagle Scout graduate of the Minnesota School, finding jobs as scarce as hen's teeth in his own community, hitch-hiked to California, where he promptly secured work in a canning factory. Latest reports indicate that he is staying with Professor and Mrs. Henry E. Bruns, in Berkeley, paying for his board and room, as all good scouts should.

Toivo Lindholm, versatile eagle scout, scoutmaster, linotype instructor, bookbinding instructor, Frat, and the daddy of two husky boys, has a big hole in his back yard. When a new organization, Ideas, Inc., was established in town, Mr. Lindholm

sent them a communication which later received space in the daily press. Scout Toivo asked for an idea to fill the hole without depleting his pocket-book. He was told to cut the big hole up into many smaller holes and fill the small holes with fence posts. As yet the hole has not been cut up, and our friend is still pondering the matter, discussing it with Mrs. Lindholm's father, Mr. L. F. Bodden, of Milwaukee, Wis., who is at present a house guest at the Lindholm domicile along with two of Mrs. Lindholm's sisters, Mrs. Elsie Bauman and Mrs. Edna Holm.

Many Minnesota friends have asked us about our recent trip on which we met deaf friends in several states, so we present the following synopsis:

Right after Christmas Mrs. Wesley Lauritsen "deserted" her husband, and took her three children, Charles, Nancy, and Bobby with her to her parental home in Honea Path, South Carolina, where she spent the winter with her mother who is an invalid. Along in May word reached her that hubby was outgrowing all of his clothes, so she decided it was time to get back to her own domicile. She forthwith ordered the return trip to be arranged for without delay, and shortly thereafter her "worse half" and Elwyn Dubey left Faribault in the latter's car.

Snail-pacing it through Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, the two covered 469 miles on the first day of the trip, arriving at Springfield in the evening. Early the next morning Lincoln's tomb was visited and homage paid to the great Emancipator.

The second day took them through Illinois, Indiana, and Kentucky. A short stop was made in Louisville, where Mary and Robert Kannapell were paid short calls. Churchill Downs, world famous race track at this place, was also visited. Leaving Louisville at dusk, Danville, Kentucky, was reached shortly before bedtime. A phone call to James Beauchamp brought out that this old college friend of Lauritsen was ready to swap stories a couple of hours, so a call was made and an interesting time was had until the Minnesotans had to repair to their hotel.

After a five A.M. breakfast, which was the poorest yet most expensive meal on the trip, the car rolled out of this state school town in a cloud of dust. Kentucky roads were the poorest encountered on the entire trip which took the party through ten states. Before noon the old bus bumped into the little mountain town of Pineville, Ky., where Louis Aronovitz, Gallaudet '23, is associated with his father in conducting a general store. Many pounds heavier than when we last saw him at Gallaudet fourteen years ago, Louie was the same amiable and cheerful chap. He took great pride in introducing his charming and accomplished young wife, one of the graceful dancers to be thrown into the water at the Atlanta N. A. D. convention.

The scenery was beautiful, the going slow, through the mountains of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, and South Carolina, so it was ten-thirty on the night of the third day before the travellers reached Honea Path, the end of their 1,230-mile eastward trek, for the long-awaited reunion.

During a week's sojourn in the Palmetto state the visitors from the North Star state were royally entertained by relatives and at the Alex Boris Rosen mansion, in Spartanburg. Mr. Rosen, better known as the Baron, attended the Minnesota School two years before going to Gallaudet where he completed his course with honors. He has been a teacher of advanced classes at the South Carolina school for the past fifteen years. His wife is a super-saleswoman, earning twice as much as the average teacher in our residential schools for the deaf.

With Dubey at the wheel, and the entire Lauritsen family, baggage and

all, filling the car, the return trip was begun on a hot Sunday afternoon. The first stop was made at Mount Mitchell, near Asheville, N. C. This is the highest point in eastern North America, being 6,711 feet above sea level. Near this place, in the heart of the Black Mountains, a cozy log cabin, with running hot and cold water, shower bath and every conceivable convenience was spotted, and the party "pitched camp" for the night.

Motoring through the "Land of the Sky" the next day the travellers paid a short call at Mars Hill College, where the brother of Mrs. Lauritsen, Charles Wilburn Roper, had been a moving spirit. His portrait hangs on the walls of College Hall.

Late that afternoon Pineville, Ky., was reached and the party had a delicious supper on the porch of the Aronovitz home, where the night was spent.

The next morning mountain-climbing and coal-mine visiting was in order.

On reaching Danville, the Kentucky School was the first stopping place. Here Superintendent Lee personally conducted us through his school. The Colonial Mansion of Colonel and Mrs. McClure was then paid a brief visit. The Colonel has now taught for fifty-five years, but is as hale, hearty and active as a man that many years younger than himself. It was really inspiring to meet Mr. and Mrs. McClure, for they are an ideal couple, and in all of our travels we have never met more genial folks. Parents of the former head of the Missouri School who died while in harness, the two took pride in telling about him and their other grown and successful children, one a doctor who was visiting at the parental home at the time. We recalled the glowing tribute that Grover Cleveland Farquhar, of the Missouri staff, paid to his Chief when he passed to the Great Beyond. This was printed in the *American Annals of the Deaf* nearly fourteen years ago, and when the McClures mentioned their son this obituary, which must go down in history as one of the most beautiful ever penned by man, flashed into our mind. Both Mr. and Mrs. McClure are connected with the Kentucky School, and though Mr. Lee has been informed that they are ready to leave at his pleasure, he realizes the value of the couple to his institution and will no doubt keep them on the staff as long as possible. As a rule, it is well to have an age-limit for teachers, but every rule has its exceptions, and we believe that the McClures are an exception. Mrs. Lauritsen agrees that it is worth driving one thousand miles to visit people like the McClures.

The James Beauchamp home was stopped at for a moment so the missus could greet her old college friend. Centre College, home of the Praying Colonels, was passed on leaving town.

The next stop was at Harrodsburg, nine miles north, where Daniel Boone's fort and stockade are located in Pioneer State Park. We enjoyed a picnic supper at this historic place before beginning the trip to Louisville, which was reached after dark. Night headquarters were made at the Andy Gump Inn.

Wednesday morning's itinerary included visits with the Kannapells, a trip to the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, and a stop at Churchill Downs, where a picnic dinner was eaten. The afternoon run to Indianapolis, proved the most unpleasant part of the entire trip, for it was so hot and sultry that perspiration ran from all in torrents, almost flooding the car. At Franklin, Indiana, we were almost drowned in a real cloudburst of such intensity that visibility was reduced to zero and the car had come to a complete stop as water whirled by to a depth of from one to two feet. Hail and wind accompanied the rain and after we were able to proceed again we saw trees and branches strewn across streets and lawns along the route.

Indianapolis and the State School

was reached late in the afternoon. One of the first persons we met on the campus was Superintendent Jackson Raney whose pleasing personality we had first become acquainted with at the Jacksonville Convention a year ago. A minute later popped up Rosella Gunderson, a Minnesota Gallaudet graduate, who had been Mrs. Lauritsen's pupil at the Minnesota School; then Indiana School Printer John G. Obrien who had bunked across the hall from us and kept us up half the night in the Jacksonville School for the Blind dormitory, offered his hand. His new wife was the life of the party at supper that night. Someone sneaked off the campus and told Prof. Arthur G. Norris, our grand old friend of many conventions and tournaments, that we had hit town. It was just like him to throw down his house-moving and beat it to the school for a reunion. No wonder the deaf of Indiana love him and shower him with honors.

Our supply of clean shirts had long since been exhausted, and we could not be persuaded to put up in Indianapolis overnight, so we hit the road Chicago-bound at dusk. Two hours after the children's usual bed time we began looking for cabins along the route. There was a long stretch on which we passed through merely tiny hamlets without cabins, tourist rooms, or hotels, and it was long after midnight when we finally reached a point about twenty miles from Chicago where we obtained clean cabins for the balance of the night.

The extreme heat of Wednesday afternoon was merely memory that night as cold rain fell and lake breezes could be felt. Likewise, Thursday morning was cold and we shivered more or less until warm breakfasts had been devoured. Chicago was reached in no time; we stopped at the Rosenwald Industrial Museum, where the youngsters and oldsters of our party found pleasure in operating various machines and instruments and watching others operated. The Aquarium, Field Museum, Chinatown, and many other places of interest were visited on a two-day sightseeing tour. Perhaps the most interesting and most instructive jaunt was to the Brookfield Zoo, also known as the Chicago Zoological Gardens, located at 31st Street at foot of First Avenue, in Brookfield. This holds one of the finest collections of wild animals in the world, hundreds of them being housed in outdoor "cages" that afford natural surroundings.

We paid our respects to President Roberts and Secretary - Treasurer Kemp at the Frat Headquarters, 201 North Wells Street. Late in September Fraters will have to trek to Oak Park, a western suburb, to see the Big Guns of our N. F. S. D.

At two o'clock Friday afternoon we saluted Chicago farewell, and two hours later were viewing the ruins left by the recent fire at the Delavan, Wis., school. Supt. Bray was on hand to greet us and said that on the next day a \$150,000 project would begin, which would leave the school better than before the fire. He also assured us that the fire would not interfere with our scheduled football game on October 10th.

We left Delavan shortly after six on the last stretch of our homeward bound journey. It was a beautiful night and Chauffeur Dubey performed nobly at the wheel, breezing into Faribault at 3:30 A.M. dawn, feeling as fresh as a daisy, after having driven more than 3,000 miles on the two-week trip. The children having enjoyed the sweet, innocent sleep known only to childhood, were wide awake as the old home grounds were reached and literally ran wild in their own home yard picking strawberries and waking the neighbors. Putting them to bed was as impossible as moving the Rock of Gibraltar. They were at their own home with their own things, and it was evident that "Be it ever so humble there is no place like home, Home, Sweet Home."

WESLEY LAURITSEN.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Silent Athletic Club's annual picnic which was held on Sunday, August 16th, was a decided success, this in spite of the fact that for most of the morning it was raining felines and canines. Originally scheduled to depart for the Keller Farm outside Doylestown at nine o'clock, it was near twelve when two truck loads got under way.

The balance of the day at the Farm was indulged in by picnic lunch, playing ball, swimming in the old Easton Canal, playing various games, gossiping, and being awed by the cows and the chickens and from what ham sandwiches are made from. All in all a very pleasant time was had and it was only regrettable that a larger crowd could not go to spend a day in the country.

Since the installation of a radio in the S. A. C. clubrooms, the members have found it most useful. On Tuesday, August 18th, a nice crowd of ladies and gents were attracted to listen in on the massacre of Jack Sharkey by Joe Louis. Mr. George Porter, one of the members, who can hear quite well, described the blow-by-blow description of the fight.

Miss Mary McCormick, of Philadelphia, spent an enforced vacation in Atlantic City recently. By enforced, we mean against her will. By against her will, we mean she had to stay in Atlantic City. Mary had commuted down to the shore for a day. She was standing around where the deaf are wont to gather, in her bathing suit. A Beach Tarzan, as the Philadelphia papers termed him, and he was deaf at that, playfully clipped Mary from behind. Many went down in a heap and came up with a broken leg. She was rushed to the hospital where it was set, and after a week there was transferred to St. Mary's Hospital, in Philadelphia.

Mr. Robert Floyd, of Springfield, Mass., motored into Philly on his way down to his home state, North Carolina. He dropped in on the Fergusons of Olney, on the afternoon of the 15th of August, and spent the night at the Frank Hanleys, also of Olney. The next day saw him on his way.

Mrs. Joseph Toste and daughter, Betty, have just returned from a two weeks' sojourn in various parts of New York State. They were the guests of Emily and Carrie Lipke, of Portchester, N. Y., for four days, visiting Rye, N. Y., for bathing. After that the Dave Bagdons of Brooklyn, N. Y., entertained them for three days, with the balance of their vacation being at a relative's home, also in Brooklyn.

Nine disciples of the rod and reel motored down to Wildwood, N. J., for a day's fishing trip on Saturday, August 22nd. These "hardy" fishermen were the Messrs. Robert Robinson, John Walsh, Francis O'Donnell, Edward Evans, John Stanton, Steve Heiner, Harry Miller, Tony Priest and Israel Steer. Hugh Cusack joined them in Wildwood. On their return home from the fishing banks they were loaded down with well over 200 porgies and bass. Steve Heiner copped the pool of \$6.00 by landing the biggest fish.

Mrs. Howard Ferguson and her three children have returned home from a week's sojourn in Atlantic City. Poppa Fergy couldn't get away from work, but he spent the week-end there with the family during the 22nd and 23rd of August.

The beach at South Carolina Avenue, Atlantic City, on Sunday, August 23rd, attracted the largest crowd of deaf ever to assemble there at one time, so we are told. It is safe enough to say that pretty near a hundred deaf people from various cities and state congregated there at all hours of the day.

After thirty years, Miss Adele O'Dea, of Philadelphia, and Mr.

Moses Josephs, of New York City, met in Atlantic City. Their last glimpse of each other were when both were pupils at the Scranton Oral School.

Mr. Howard S. Ferguson spent a night and a day at the home of the Carl Fragins in Wilmington, Del., on August 24th and 25th. Carl took him to his place of employment, the *Sunday Star* where he is a keyboard pounder. After that they motored to the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carlson, recently purchased, out in the suburbs. The new Du Pont Race Track, now in the course of construction, was also visited. For those who follow the nags this track is eight miles from Wilmington, in Stanton, Del. "Two bucks on Leaden Hoofs in the first race" will be heard at this track in September, 1937.

Following is another recipe in cookery for our fair readers to paste in their scrapbook. This time Mrs. Florence Morgan, of West Philadelphia, copped a cash prize, offered by a local newspaper. It is as follows:

CHUTNEY

- 15 ripe tomatoes.
- 3 pears.
- 3 peaches or apples.
- 2 green peppers.
- 2 onions.
- 1 cupful granulated sugar.
- 2 cupfuls cider vinegar.
- 1 tablespoonful salt.
- ½ teaspoonful cloves.
- ½ teaspoonful paprika.
- 1 teaspoonful cinnamon.

Tie spices in a bag. Cook all ingredients together until thick on slow fire. Put in half-pint jars and seal.

The Messrs. Warren Holmes, Jr., Joe and Mike Del Vecchio, John Egnatovich, Adolph Green and Vernon Yeager motored to Harrisburg on August 22nd to visit Mr. Arden Eberley. Then they all motored to Belleville, Pa., where they were the week-end guests of Mr. Elwood Stutter, who has a bungalow there. All of the boys reported a swell time was had there with swimming and a watermelon party taking up most of the time.

John Dunner and Harry Dooner are both employed at Steel Heddle. "Dunner" and "Dooner" are written almost alike. To avoid trouble at work when either one is paged, they are known as Mutt and Jeff. Mutt Dunner is 6 feet 3 inches. Jeff Dooner is 5 feet 6 inches. Step up, folks, and shake hands with the deaf Mutt and Jeff.

He Lasted Well

When Hardwick decided to have within its borders the Ancestral Loan Society, and Miss Miriam Lester was invited to become a member, every one knew that the three spirited portraits of Miss Lester's great-grandfather would be offered for exhibition.

"You are justly proud of your ancestor, my dear young lady," said a visitor on the occasion of the first exhibition of the society, after a tour of the rooms in Miss Lester's company. "He was a brave man."

"Wasn't he?" cried that enthusiastic young person. "Why, he took part in twenty-three engagements, and there was hardly one where he didn't lose an arm or a leg or something!"

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Morton Rosenfeld, Secretary, 4652 N. Camac Street, Philadelphia.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Jefferson Manor at S. W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets. Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M. Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.

For information, write to Morton Rosenfeld, President, 4652 N. Camac Street, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Anthony Capelle who was confined in St. Luke's Hospital for over three weeks is home again. An operation was performed on his infected hand, but he is still undergoing treatment.

Helen Berg has returned to Long Beach, L. I., after attending the wedding of her cousin, which took place at the Forest Hills Inn.

Mr. James Butler, a graduate of the New York School, class of 1932, is recuperating at the Sea Cliff, L. I., hospital, where he has been confined for some time with some lung ailment. Visitors are permitted on Thursdays only.

Messrs. Ed. Zearo, J. Goebels and Matty Blake enjoyed a day's fishing at Montauk Point, L. I., on August 23rd last.

A few friends of Mrs. Edward Bonvillian gathered at her home upon the invitation of Mr. Bonvillian, and helped celebrate her birthday recently. She was taken by surprise, and was the recipient of some nice gifts, besides a wrist watch set with two diamonds, from her husband, which made her very happy.

Mrs. Clara Ulmer spent her two weeks vacation at New Brunswick, N. J., returning home August 23rd.

The coming marriage of Miss Edith Kaercher to Mr. George Herbst, September 12th, is announced. They are from the Fanwood School and very popular among the younger set.

Little Joan Heintz was given a birthday party by her parents on August 26th. The neighborhood "kiddies" made up the party.

Mrs. DeWitt C. Himrod, of St. Albans, L. I., and Mrs. Jane Holt, of Carlstadt, N. J., have been the guests of Mrs. E. Schnakenberg of Brooklyn the past few days. All three took in the Brooklyn Frats affair at Luna Park last Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Parker returned to New York City on Friday, August 21st, after spending the winter with her parents in St. Petersburg, Fla. Little Johnnie Parker celebrated his second birthday with a party on Sunday, the 30th.

Mr. Charles Lane Clark, one of the leading lights among the deaf of Scranton, Pa., was in New York for a few days last week, being the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Nies.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner are enjoying a week of salubrious air atop the Poconos in Pennsylvania. They are staying at Pocohanne Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. David L. Morrill, who were recently married in Washington, N. C., have arrived in New York City and settled down in an apartment on 207th Street.

Ruddy Rudy Gamblin and tall, lanky Norman Brown are back in town after two months at Copake, N. Y., where they were counsellors to the Fanwood boys at Camp Clark. Mr. Brown left the city on Wednesday morning, to visit his home folks in Arkansas for a while before returning to Gallaudet College.

Mr. Frank T. Lux returned from Ohio on Friday, the 28th, making another driving record of 525 miles in less than twelve hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest De Laura were tendered a party recently honoring their fifth wedding anniversary by Miss Margaret Jackson.

It is reported that Sol Pachter contemplates deserting Brooklyn and becoming a Long Island commuter soon.

Mrs. Max Lubin and daughter, Ruth, have been in the Catskills at West Saugerties the past week.

Mrs. Bella Sweeney of Bridgeport, Conn., was at the Luna Park party last Saturday.

Round About Town

By Anthony Capelle

The daily papers of the city on Tuesday, August 25th, contained accounts of the bravery of the Fire Department, when 50 were carried to safety from the tenement at 229-31 East 12th Street. More than 100 others fled from the burning building. Peter Weiner lived in this apartment, but as the fire occurred at 8:30 P.M., Mr. Weiner was elsewhere. He did not arrive at his abode till 1 A.M., to find that the upper floors where he lived had been burned out, all his belongings were destroyed, including his insurance certificates and his bank book. He had on only his work clothes, as it was Monday. He obtained accommodation in a furnished room for the night. The next day he went to the bank to withdraw funds to replenish his needed wardrobe, but he was informed that he would have to wait 30 days before he could draw anything. This misfortune has come to him when he has not been steadily employed. He will have to write to the Frats' headquarters for a duplicate of his insurance certificate. Mr. Weiner has a brother living in Chicago.

About two months ago Abe Kriesworth, the partly blind-deaf man, who has had numerous narrow escapes while crossing the streets, was finally hit by a taxi while crossing 43rd Street at Eighth Avenue, Manhattan. An ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital was summoned, and after rendering first aid he was taken to the hospital at 59th Street and 9th Avenue. He has since then been transferred to Bellevue Hospital, where he is being treated for fractured ribs.

One by one those that attended the Empire State Association at Binghamton are turning up, and they say a good beginning has been accomplished. New York City has been honored by the election of Mr. Jack Ebin as vice-president, and Mr. Abe Miller as treasurer.

For the first time the twin Miller boys attended a convention together outside of New York City, and that was at Binghamton.

During July the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League were repainted and now look spic and span, and this month the social functions open to outsiders will begin.

The present summer has taken most of the deaf to sea resorts. The most lucky ones have been the Clark boys who have a summer camp at Arverne, L. I., by the sea.

It is very gratifying to read the good times the Fanwoodites are having at Camp Clark. Those who were not fortunate to be included must, indeed, envy them their good fortune.

There was no boat excursion by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League this year, although arrangement had been made and deposit placed for a date in August on a steamer that could accommodate 1500, but it was to Roton Point, and on that same date three other private parties had secured permission for landing there, so a fourth was denied, as the resort could not accommodate such a large crowd, hence the expected pleasure for the many loyal friends of the League had to be cancelled.

If you happen to be in a restaurant at the same time with Sam Berch you'd be surprised the way he orders his meal—entirely by signs—and in such way that any one of intelligence can understand, and he always gets what he wants.

From reports, quite a large delegation of New Yorkers will be at the New England Gallaudet Association convention at Concord, N. H., over Labor Day. Likewise just as many are going to Reading, Pa., for the Golden Jubilee Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1936

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor

WILLIAM A. RENNER, Business Manager

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year.....\$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries.....\$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

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LATELY an announcement was made that the police department of New York City had the foresight to compile a "trouble list" of children who showed tendencies to waywardness in relation to the public school system—a practical step in mastering the city's juvenile delinquent problems. In cooperation with the public school authorities the list is intended to include the more extreme cases of truancy.

This is merely one example of the keen interest aroused in reference to waywardness in the younger group of the population. There has always been much interest manifested in the study of "problem" boys, particularly of those who have been sent to correctional schools for training. The question of special interest is whether they are improved upon their return to community life; whether they have become well adjusted to normal conditions, and if not, why?

The Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor undertook a study of the treatment given by five such schools. Close observation was made of hundreds of boys who had undergone treatment in these schools, and had been under supervision for a period sufficient to permit social and economic adjustments that might be reasonably accepted as indicative of their probable future careers. In a group of 623 of these boys, who were personally interviewed by representatives of the bureau, 35 per cent seemed to have failed to make the grade of the hoped-for adjustment to community life. In the cases of an additional 33 per cent, adjustment was of such a doubtful nature that it appeared rather uncertain whether the community could count on having no further difficulty with them. Records of convictions, following the first parole of offenders, were found in 58 per cent of the cases. Naturally this gave rise to the query as to where

the weak spot lies—in the schools or in factors beyond their control?

In the original idea the correctional schools were intended to be places for the punishment of criminals or the safekeeping of dangerous persons. Punishment did not seem to accomplish any improvement in the young offenders. It then became necessary to make reformation the end of the committing courts, and a period of experimentation resulted. In some instances the boys lived in large groups, under a rigid, semi-military regimen, the normal exuberances of healthy boyhood being rigorously suppressed. At other schools the boys lived in small, segregated groups in the country and engaged in agricultural pursuits, with some time given to academical study. There were still others where great emphasis was laid upon industrial training. Here there was a tendency to teach boys how to perform useful work for the school, in the interest of economy. Sufficient consideration was not given as to whether the boys were learning what would be useful to them upon their leaving the school.

At present the most progressive and practical thought among people interested in the subject is that the objective should be to re-educate wayward children. This implies something wider and deeper than mere improvement in academic and vocational training. The task of such schools is to discover each boy's assets in relation to the general social scheme and then go as far as possible in each case toward building up a personality capable of satisfactory self-direction. The study leads to the belief that the group whose adjustment upon release was not satisfactory included a relatively large proportion of boys who had lived in undesirable neighborhoods, in homes where the physical conditions were poor and in families whose standards were low. A close relation appeared to exist between the general adjustment of the boys and their home environment. Yet, contrary to what might be expected, and is usually considered the cause, waywardness is not necessarily the result of poverty. Other surveys have indicated that proportionally large numbers of children are reared in many families of very slender means. They are trained in right principles and practice and become useful, often distinguished members of the community. On the other hand, there are too often found among the waywards rather large numbers of children from well-to-do families, some even from homes affording protection and comforts above the ordinary. When we consider the lot of many boys returning to live in unwholesome surroundings in large cities, it is unreasonable to expect that they should be able to shun evil companions without much special assistance. It becomes difficult for them to resist the destructive influences which meet them at all times.

There are occasions when teachers in our residential schools for the deaf experience severe tests of forbearance and patience in having one or more "problem" children under their care. At rare intervals boys of this character become pupils and are seemingly indifferent to all moral influences. They may submit to discipline because they must, but on the

completion of their courses are apt, upon returning to their former environments, to resort to their former companions and habits and the attendant hazards. In the records of such pupils there are indications of mental retardation showing serious educational maladjustment. It is difficult for teachers to win and hold the interest of such pupils and to direct them toward the path of probity and correct living. Sometimes schools do effect reformation in such cases, and where there is failure it is due to influences beyond the control of schools and teachers.

Los Angeles, Cal.

News items for this column, should be sent to J. A. Goldstein, 2738 Cincinnati St., Los Angeles, Cal.

HYMN TO THE BRAVE

(Copyrighted by Howard L. Terry)

From the dark shadow of death I was taken,
By the strong arms of the brave and the true,
Midst the wild storm, when all hope was forsaken.
Mother, from death I've come back to you.
Weave of the olive a crown for the hero,
Gathered when sweet with the cool morning dew;
Why dost thou weep, dear, and what dost thou fear? O
Mother, from death I've come back to you.
Bright be the days of the youth who has saved me,
Long be the years of his life to ensue;
Deep in my heart may his fair name engraved be.
Mother, from death I've come back to you.

A romance begun at the Kansas City convention last summer culminated in the marriage of Miss Hunter of Olathe, Kans., to Mr. Einer Rosenkjar, at the home of the groom's sister and brother-in-law on August 21st, the Rev. Mr. Ferber officiating. Miss Hunter is the daughter of Mrs. A. L. Kent, by a former marriage. Mr. Kent is instructor of printing at the Olathe School for the Deaf. Miss Hunter arrived in Los Angeles on August 18th, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. K. G. Willman. The latter and Mrs. Kent were old classmates at Gallaudet way back when—So naturally enough Mr. Willman was the best man, while Mr. Rosenkjar's sister acted as matron of honor. The wedding was private, only several close friends and relatives being present, among them, besides the aforementioned Mr. Willman were: Mr. and Mrs. Kadaw (sister and brother-in-law of the groom), Mrs. Willman, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Zack Thompson and daughter, Mrs. Gesner, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Watt, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Verberg, and West Wilson. Mesdames Willman and Verberg poured tea at the wedding supper.

The newly wedded couple sneaked out soon after the ceremony, and had the crowd stumped until Ken Willman remembered the address of their new home, then he together with some of the other guests made a dash for it, and learned from a neighbor that the couple had arrived but a short time before. When repeated knocks received no attention, West Wilson got a ladder, and the crowd piled in through an open window, surprising the couple, who were packing up preparatory to their honeymoon trip to "in all the world no place like this," meaning, of course, none other than Catalina Island. What took place after the guests butted in, we leave to your imagination. Last we heard the happy couple did get away in the sma' hours o' the morn, and for all we know are still goin'. The best wishes of their friends for a happy wedded life goes with them.

The Bank Night Dance of the Cosmopolitan Club of the Deaf was a huge success. Mr. K. G. Willman won the feature prize of \$7.00

and was there to receive it, as was also Mrs. Vanola, who got the lowest prize of \$1.00. Messrs. Depew and Doodson won the \$5.00 and \$2.00 prizes, respectively, but were not at the dance, so the prizes reverted to the club. Mr. Depew wanted someone to kick him the next day when he heard what he had lost, but he felt a good deal better when latter on the same day, out of some 2,000 names, his was called as the winner of a raffle which had as its main prize a living-room suite, valued at \$225. Speaking of luck, well we sure do congratulate you, Mr. Depew.

Miss Helen Bathke gave a birthday party in honor of her roommate, Miss Lentz, at the home of the Misses Jones and Williams on August 19th. While on the 21st, Miss Hilda Cohen gave a like party for Mrs. J. A. Goldstein at her home. In both instances numerous beautiful gifts were received, delightful refreshments served, and a general good time had by one and all.

A rather unique accident took the life of Mrs. Anna Cordero's little grandson. He had been playing with his older sister, and all the while he had been holding a pencil in his hand. When he went to bed he still had the pencil in his hand, the hand over his eye, as though shading it from the light, when by some unexplainable accident his sister struck him playfully and the pencil went through his eye lid. He was rushed to a doctor, who removed the pencil and patched up the wound. Sometime later the child complained of pain in the head, and was removed to the hospital, where an x-Ray showed that a piece of the pencil still remained in the wound. It was removed, but too late, for the wound became infected, and the child died a short time later. The many friends of the family sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Mr. Philip Reilly will not do any more apple picking, that's what the Missus says. Last time he did so, the limb from which he was plucking the fruit, broke and Phil took a dive right into the basket where the apples were supposed to go. He suffered a slightly wrenched back and the loss of "two bucks" which went to the doctor, who told him he would be all right in a few days.

In a former issue of the JOURNAL we stated that Mrs. John Chowins was here on a visit, but neglected to say her celebrated husband was also with her. Mr. Chowins is an inventor of note, and has been an employee in the Physics Department of the University of Nebraska for nearly fifty years. While here, Mr. and Mrs. Chowins were frequent visitors to the C. C. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawvichorst recently made a 300-mile trip to Randsburg, Death Valley, and other nearby places. Randsburg is noted for its gold mines, one of which is the Astor Mine, said to be still in operation after almost eighty years. The gold found there seems to be inexhaustible. Mr. Hawvichorst was a gold miner once upon a time. He wished to have a look-see in the mines, but was not allowed to do so.

For the first time in a coon's age we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Art Mullaney of Montrose, Cal., at the C. C. D. dance on the 22d. Both were looking well and seemed to be having a swell time greeting old friends and making new ones.

Preparations for the Great Fall Dance of the C. C. D., are now in the making. It is scheduled for the 26th of September. Bank Night will once again have \$15.00 as the big drawing card of the evening. All local residents should make it a point to be present if they are looking for a good time and a little extra cash.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year, \$1.00 for six months.

CHICAGOLAND

They did not have any particular name for the affair which they had on August 8th to 9th, but in this column the name for it should be "Scrambled Hodge-Podge Week-End." It was enjoyed by the Canary Club, formerly "1,000 Club", consisting of twelve members. In two cars owned by its members, Earl Nelson and Edward Filliger, they motored over to a farm near Morris, Illinois, belonging to the parents of Miss Geraldine Johnson, an oralist and member of that club. In the evening they drove to a nearby town, Seneca, and watched free movies, a regular municipal favor very much like free concerts, a good suggestion that there should be one in Chicago for the deaf. Returning to the farm by eleven o'clock at night, they played pinocle until two o'clock in the morning.

As if 2 A.M. were 2 P.M., they sprung a surprise party on Ruth and Edward Filliger for double reasons: Ruth's birthday and their marriage anniversary in the same month. They gave them a Sunbeam electric food mixer, and were gratified to find them quite pleased with the gift. The next day, they helped themselves to a bunch of corn on cobs to take along to their homes. On the way, they took in the Starved Rock; they did not feed it their corn, they just took it home. Well, what kind of party would you have called it? Scrambled Stuff, isn't it? To this private club belong two local shots, Fredrick W. Hinrichs and Rogers Crocker, both of them are on the Chicago N. A. D. 1937 Convention Committee.

Chicago Division No. 1, will undertake a celebration of some definite kind in November, probably on the second Saturday, the 14th, to remember that the division is thirty-five years old. At the head of the committee is Louis Massinkoff, seconded by J. Fredrick Meagher, Rogers Crocker, Louis Ruskin, Thomas Grav, David Padden and Mr. Pearson.

Chicago Division No. 106, will hold its eleventh annual dance and cards Saturday, October 17th, at West End Woman's Club, 37 South Ashland Boulevard. An additional feature will be a contest for the most handsome and best-dressed men.

Chicago League of the Hebrew Deaf will have its annual affair as before. It will be their twelfth dance and cards, November 7th, in an entirely different locality, being at Capitol Hall, 4718 N. Kedzie Avenue. James Epstein is the man behind it, and an eager one.

More like an encore, the Ephpheta Alumni Association is giving a second annual dance and card party in the same hotel as last year, the Palmer House Club Room, State and Monroe Streets, October 3rd. The ambitious and determined chairman is Raymond Sass, who was on the same committee that put over the first affair last year.

The Illinois Silent Athletic Club achieved social success with their Watermelon Party at Occidental Hall, Madison and Sacramento, August 22d. With a hundred youthful people present they made more money than they ever made in the past, and felt more hopeful than ever for the future. They give credit to Walter Liesk, chairman, for this top-notch. They had no music, but danced without it. This club was chartered some five years ago, its incorporators being Albert Mix, Martin Lowe and Peter Gaidila, all of them ex-Jaxites. Only those who attended the Illinois School for the Deaf are eligible to join. The first president of this club was Albert Mix, who held the office for four years. It has forty members to its name. It has promising material that may eventually supersede the older ones and has-beens in the field of athletics.

Mrs. Fred Stephens and her son Philip motored to Cedar Falls, Iowa, visiting Mrs. Sarah Bolster.

Mr. and Mrs. Alban Latremouille and Dan Elliot left August 15th to spend most of their vacation in Wisconsin, near Dells. They may return to Chicago by the end of the month.

Mrs. William Maiworm plans to visit her parents in La Salle, Ill., for a week, beginning with August 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Livshis took a boat ride to Milwaukee as guests of S. S. City of Grand Rapids, Saturday, August 22nd. They also rode Milwaukee sightseeing bus and learned to appreciate its lake front, with a thickly-wooded bluff wearing a certain air of commanding beauty. They stayed overnight at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Becker. The next morning Peter Livshis had the pleasure of a long talk with Arthur Leisman at the headquarters of Milwaukee Silent Club. It will be recalled that Leisman is one of the three members of NAD Business Program Committee for Chicago NAD 1937 Convention, the other two being Mr. Northern of Denver, chairman, and Mrs. Bishop of Atlanta, Georgia. The Livshis couple afterwards dined with Mrs. Matilda Teweles and her daughter, Jane Claire, who have rented their handsome house under a two years' lease, and plan to go to Cincinnati with Jane in September. The Livshis returned on the same boat Sunday afternoon. The Teweles and Geil-fuss folks gave them a send-off.

Before that trip, on Thursday night of August 20th, the Chicago Convention Committee, after a short meeting at the Hotel Sherman, was treated at the DeMets by Mr. and Mrs. Peter Livshis, to celebrate their fifteenth year of married life. Time being short, they took taxi to the dock to catch S. S. Theodore Roosevelt, for a moonlight ride. The committee found so much pleasure in the cooling breezes that they vowed that the convention program of next year should include a boat excursion, the route and destination to be decided on in due time.

With this summer of unusual social activities soon over, the Central Oral Club will reopen its fall program of monthly second Sunday affairs at the Hotel Atlantic, 216 South Clark Street, September 13th. Five hundred, pinocle, bunco, etc., will be the usual bill of fare. This will mark the 28th year of its existence. It is still going strong.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

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Pittsburgh, Pa.

As a reward for long and faithful service Mrs. Jacob Hess has been appointed forelady of Wolk and Co., a clothing establishment. She has three hundred women working under her.

Mrs. Anna Reiser who has been conspicuous by her absence hereabouts for a year, sojourning in Colorado and other parts of the west with relatives, has returned.

At the Frat business meeting August 8th, it was learned that Martin Eber met with an accident to his right thumb at the Pittsburgh Box Company and that later an infection developed thus incapacitating him from work. James K. Forbes was reported to have contracted ivy poison over his shoulder and right arm. He is a gardener by trade, and now he has to leave nature's handiwork as it is till recovery. Sad news was received of the death of David G. Carnah, of Saltsburg, Pa., which occurred August 2nd. He was killed by a hit-and-run driver on Saltsburg road near North Bessemer. Charles Klein, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was present at the meeting.

Mrs. Enza Ludovico has been spending six weeks with her parents in Connellsville, Pa.

Jean and Gladys, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myles, were visited by the stork on the same day, July 10th. 'Now we have a bird that can beat an airplane as Jean lives in New Jersey and Gladys out in sunny California.

Even the most careful driver will have accidents. After crossing the crest of a hill near Greensburg, Pa., Peter Graves was compelled to come to a stop a little way down by a line of cars unable to move on account of the one in front having stalled. Then of a sudden a smashup. A car following was going up the hill at a speed of about seventy miles an hour and as it was not held in such control as to permit an emergency stop it demolished the rear end of Graves' car. Fortunately no one was injured, but what a scare, and how Peter seethed with indignation! The other occupants of the car besides Mrs. Graves were Mrs. Mildred Connor and Wesley Stevenson. They were thrown out of their seats, bumping their heads against the top. Insurance will take care of the damage.

Harry Zahn has just returned from a motor trip to New York City, where he took his parents for over a week's visit with a sister, who had her second "Blessed Event" after a lapse of eleven years.

Deaf imposters still thrive, but a sudden end came to this one. Charles Burton, a hearing man and an expert finger speller of East Pittsburgh, put one over on the staff of the two dailies of whom there are four deaf employees, and with a bulged purse made his way to Tyrone, where he worked on the sympathy of the employees of the *Herald* with as good results. All that is known of him after this is that he "thumbed" and got a lift on a big truck, which exceeded the speed limit around a curve near Vail Bridge just out of Tyrone, where it skidded and plunged down a steep embankment a total wreck. Burton's dead body was found under the wrecked truck. Papers on his person revealed his identity, and his people in East Pittsburgh took care of the rest.

While at Hershey Park, June 28th, Abraham Richman, of Altoona, met with a bad accident. He slipped on wet steps fracturing a bone in his right leg. The Hershey Estate advised him that they have accident insurance and will have the Employers' Liability Insurance Corporation send an adjuster to see him.

Edwin Hazel is back in this city after two months' futile search for a permanent job in several western cities.

Two marriages that took place within a week of each other were those of Ralph Gefsky, Gallaudet, ex-36, of

Youngstown, Ohio, and Lillian Mervis, of Homestead, Pa., August 16th, and Ross Brown and Grace Reed, both of this city, August 21st. The latter are on a week's honeymoon trip to Cleveland, Ohio.

While camping near Erie, Pa., our son Frank, Jr., was riding the running board of a car and not having a good hold on account of closed windows, fell off as the car swerved around a curve, breaking his right collar bone. Now there are two broken collar bones in the family, the father having met with a similar fate in a foot ball game at Mt. Airy in the long ago.

THE HOLIDAYS.

Convention Dates Ahead

Dixie Association of the Deaf at Richmond, Va., September 2-7.

California Association of the Deaf at Visalia, September 4-7.

Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Reading, Sept. 4-7.

Reunion of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf at Edgewood, Pittsburgh, Sept. 4-7.

Kentucky Association of the Deaf at Danville Sept. 5-7.

New England Gallaudet Association at Concord, N. H., Sept. 5-7

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDERICK W. HINRICHES, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance) Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communication to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

Hotel Atlantic

316 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Louis Rozett, 4845 North Kedzie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.

Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ.—"Come and we will do thee good."

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SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

168 West 86th Street

New York City

Portland, Oregon

The Lutheran Picnic held on Sunday, August 16th, was attended by about 50 persons. After an interesting sermon by Rev. E. Eichmann, all went to lunch and after filling up well, the program started with pitching horseshoes for prizes, with the writer and a son of Mr. Charles Lawrence as winners, each was treated to a dish of ice cream and pop as prizes. After this game two captains were chosen and asked to pick nine persons each for a softball game, which lasted till it was time for supper. Following this meal all stayed and chatted till dusk. The Committee in charge were Mr. Francis Grote, Mr. David Kreisel and Mr. George Kreidt.

William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Thurman, surprised his parents when he came home for a two weeks' vacation from Los Angeles, Cal., where he has been working as a window trimmer for the past five years. According to his folks he looked fine and healthy, rather brown from the southern climate. William was some surprised at Portland's growth, he said Meier & Franks Department Store was a swell store, even more attractive and larger than any store in Los Angeles. He was also told of the beautiful new Electric Trolley busses, which are running by his parents' home on trial, and will go in service September 1st. Portland will have new busses and street cars on all lines by 1937.

The Frat picnic held on Sunday, August 23rd, was attended by about 25 or 30. The small attendance was on account of rain, but it cleared up for a few hours, which dried up the ball park so a ball game and other games were played, then it started to sprinkle some, and all went up under cover, there we were met by Mr. and Mrs. James Howson, of Berkeley, Cal., who are visiting the formers' brother here. All chatted with the visitors till dark. The Howsons may go to Crater Lake before returning home, where Mr. Howson is a teacher. He has taught in deaf institutions for thirty-six years.

Mr. and Mrs. William Schneider, of Los Angeles, Cal., are in Portland, the reason is because of an accident which happen to Mrs. Schneider's mother who lives here. Mr. and Mrs. Schneider were former Portlanders, went to the southern city on account of Mrs. Schneider's health. They will return south as soon as Mrs. Schneider's mother recovers and is strong enough to take care of herself again.

Mr. Jeff Harris, of Hopwell, Ore., brother of Mr. S. J. Harris and Mrs. Kate Owens, died suddenly last month. He was well known throughout Oregon where he lived all his life. He is the hearing brother of the two named above. We extend our deepest sympathy to the brother and sister.

August 25th.

H. P. N.

New England Gallaudet Association Convention

The 38th biennial convention of the New England Gallaudet Association of the Deaf, oldest organization of deaf persons in this country, will be held here September 5, 6 and 7.

Governor H. Styles Bridges and Mayor John W. Storrs will be the speakers at the first session of the convention on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 5. An interpreter will be present to communicate to the gathering what is said by the governor and the mayor.

The program has been arranged by the following committee: Max Cohen and Charles Mascovitz of this city; Lawrence Duggan, who is state manager of the association, of Berlin, and Eugene Robitaille of Manchester.

Events scheduled include an informal supper dance on Saturday and a formal dance later in the evening; business meeting Sunday afternoon, followed by a sail on Lake Winnepesaukee; another business session Monday morning, and a picnic in the afternoon sponsored by the New

Hampshire Association of the Deaf. Officers of the Gallaudet Association are William H. Battersby, Lynn, Mass., president; Franz L. Ascher, Springfield, Mass., executive vice-president; J. Stanley Light, Dorchester Center, Mass., secretary, and Harry V. Jarvis, Hartford, Conn.

The unit was named in honor of Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, who founded the first school for the deaf in Hartford in 1817. Its purpose is to promote the welfare of deaf people with respect to education, employment, application of liability, compensation and traffic laws, state labor bureaus, civil service and suppression of imposters posing as "deaf and dumb."

New Hampshire is the only state in New England which does not have a school for the deaf.—*The Concord Daily Monitor*.

Theatre Guild Notes

TALENT NIGHT

At the last meeting of the Guild it was proposed that the Guild hold a "Talent Night" some time this fall. The purpose of the plan is to bring out new talent, which no doubt lies dormant among the deaf, which may enable the Guild to put on bigger and better productions in the next few years. The Guild has not been lacking in quality or quantity as far as the male actors are concerned. Some of the best acts put on in the past, notably "The Barbarians" and "The Hurricane," consisted entirely of male actors. The present quality of the actresses is all that could be asked for, but the quantity is woefully lacking. It is hoped that the Talent Night will bring forth a new contingent of female aspirants, as well as male.

More information will be given out later concerning Talent Night. For the present it can be stated here that all those desirous of taking part in Talent Night should file an application with Chairman James P. McArdle.

Mr. McArdle and his committee, which consists of Messrs. Emerson Romero, the Director, Charles Joselow, James Quinn and John N. Funk, will consider every application sent in. They will first pass on all try-outs in person and will stand ready to help polish off any rough spots and offer helpful suggestions.

The purpose of Talent Night is to bring out new actors, both male and female, and to give everyone an opportunity to show what they can do on the stage. There will be several types of acting, dramatic, comedy or character. Dancing acts will also be accepted provided that more than one dance act is put on to provide competition. The applicants should so state on the applications what type of acting they intend to put on. There will also be space on the application to state how many are in the cast and how long the act will last. Each act will be limited to 15 minutes, and costumes, make-up or any special props must be furnished by the applicants. The Guild and its staff of stage assistants will endeavor in every way to lend aid when and where it can.

Two or three people can get together and put on a short dramatic or comedy sketch. Recitations of poems or song will not be encouraged unless there is an abundance of acting to be done. The Guild is not seeking good sign-makers as they have two of the best sign-makers to teach that. What is wanted is—people who think they have talent. The dates, time and place for the try-outs will be announced later. Applications must be sent to Secretary James McArdle, 419 West 144 Street, New York City, not later than October 3rd. A small fee will be charged and generous cash prizes will be awarded for each type. An additional prize will be awarded by Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Romero for the most outstanding individual performance.

I am Glad I am Deaf

Arthur G. Leisman, President of the Wisconsin Association of the Deaf writing in the *American Mercury*

I have been deaf, utterly and absolutely, for 35 years. Since the age of 5, I have heard no sound of that great chaos and fury which is called life; the roar of human activity has passed me by without so much as an echo. Yet today, standing at the threshold of middle age, I scorn the slightest hint of sympathy from the world. I am glad I am deaf. By the simple process of comparing the disadvantages of deafness to its benefits, I have concluded that I am one person for whom the buffet of fate has provided the real happiness of life.

There is a poetry in silence. A serene, satisfying state of living, uninterrupted by sound waves, and fraught with those intangible things we call blessings. This is the world in which I roam, the world I have grown to love. If my hearing could be returned tomorrow by some miraculous means, I would not snatch at it.

To be sure, there are deprivations, but with a correspondingly greater degree I enjoy the things that are permitted me. Peace and tranquillity of nerves are mine, like the peace found on a south sea island where one's natural needs are satisfied. Deep sleep, unbroken by the horns of impatient motor cars and the midnight serenade of romantic cats. An insensibility to harshly shouted words, to mysterious creaking noises in the attic, to the wails of an ailing baby, to meaningless blah-blabs emanating from the radio. When you crawl into bed at the end of a busy day, do you ever reflect how thankful you are that you can hear? Hardly. You take it as a matter of course. But, likely as not, you are quite fatigued from the constant bombardment on your eardrums at the office, and you crave quietude and relaxation. "Stop that infernal racket!" is a command you have probably had to shout more than once. And then the neighbor's saxophone begins to whine—Pardon me if I smile.

* * *

The fact that I am deaf and therefore one of the few privileged to rove the thinly populated world of silence, has spurred me to the pursuit of a career quite foreign to the common variety. My activities for and on behalf of fellow deaf people afford me a chance to make something of myself, with plenty of elbow room. I have been speaker at state and national conventions of the deaf, have had charge of banquets for the deaf, and know the unalloyed thrill of entertaining a crowd of several hundred who hear only with their eyes. For unrestrained good humor and kindness, some of the deaf persons I know have proved themselves the best of friends.

I am able to read lips moderately well, but the kind of conversation I enjoy most is that which employs the sign language. It is simple, unbelievably effective, and startlingly beautiful at times. Anything that can be dug up in the realm of thought and feeling may be clearly revealed through this medium, and often in a far more impressive and telling manner than is possible with spoken words. If I cannot hear, I have at least mastered a language not found in any textbook, a language that has the added advantage of silence. While thus engaged with flashing fingers and waving arms, my lighted cigar can remain in its proper place and I have the assurance that no one with the keenest ears can overhear me.

* * *

With one of my five senses gone, my needs are limited, my desires easily and abundantly gratified. Eliminating from my recreational program such inconsequential items as

the talkies, stage plays, concerts and radio demonstrations, there remain automobile trips, hunting and fishing, sports events, and social gatherings of the deaf. Moreover, the time I spend with my typewriter and with books leaves me thoroughly satisfied. I love to assemble words into verses, articles, and fiction in my spare time. With so many other activities pressing me for time, I spurn that bird of ill breed, self-consciousness.

Yet it would be exaggeration to say that I have never rued my fate. Time was when I submitted to the caressing embraces of a subtle inferiority complex. Overcoming it has helped me to realize that the state of deafness itself is incapable of inflicting mental, moral or physical harm. Time was, also, when I cowered at the mention of "deaf and dumb." But now I smile, not because of a well developed immunity to barbed words, but more because such an utterance sometimes reveals the dumbness of the speaker himself.

All the worthwhile things that have ever been uttered or sung are preserved on paper. Music? Not all the tender airs depend for satisfying enjoyment upon normal hearing. The lyrics of Tennyson, the sonnets of Browning, and all time tested songs can be read with the feeling that my heart is responsive to their hidden tones.

Thus, life without sound is like a deep silent river coursing leisurely through gorgeously hued canyons and between varying patterns of landscapes, broken here and there by man reared cities, but from all of which there is no raucous shout, no shrill whistle, no rumble of heavy traffic and geared machinery. All is serene, beautiful, naturally conducive to peace. There is no reason why I should throw myself against a wailing wall just because my hearing rates at zero. Not when I have so much liking for the benefits of deafness that I can express myself as unqualifiedly in favor of a silent life as opposed to that which might have been. It is just as easy as switching off my bedside reading lamp and lying down to pleasant soundless dreams.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

Distinguishing the Smiths

"Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith," said Oliver Wendell Holmes of the author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Fortune tried the same trick with a great many inhabitants of Long Island, but was foiled by native ingenuity. Mr. Furman in his "Antiquities" tells of the way by which various Smith families were designated.

There were many Smiths among the early settlers of the island, and it soon became necessary to adopt some means of distinguishing them.

The "Rock" Smiths were so called, because their ancestor built his first house against a huge boulder, which still remains in the highway of his town. The grandfather of the "Blue" Smiths always wore a blue cloth coat. The first settler of the "Tangier" Smith branch was an English governor of Tangier, during the reign of Charles II, who came to this country in 1686.

The "Bull" Smiths are the most numerous of the name. It is said there are more than one thousand male descendants of this branch. Their common ancestor won his title from having once used a bull in harness, instead of a horse. The "Weight" Smiths originally owned the only set of weights and scales in the neighborhood, and all the farmers of the country round resorted to them for the purpose of weighing.

These various appellations became firmly fixed as family names. When an inquiry was made of man, woman or child concerning the Smiths, the answer was invariably:

"Which do you mean, the Rock, Blue, Bull, Tangier or the Weight Smiths?"

A Hand-Made Village

(Written by Mary E. Wilkins in 1907)

In these days of machines and work, when even the elements are harnessed down and made to bear the brunt of the labor of the world, when horse-flesh is gradually becoming less valuable, when cogs and wheels and gasoline and steam and electricity carry us, push us, clothe us and feed us, we have little realization of what a hand-made village ever meant.

And yet it was not so long ago that a hand-made village was an actual fact. From the time one entered the boundary of the town, or "precinct," one encountered nothing except handiwork.

The roads were all made by the patient hands of day-laborers. There were no steam-rollers to frighten the steeds of other days, only a long line of bent men digging and smoothing for their bread and butter, in order to make the highways passable for the pedestrians, and for the travellers in chaises and sulkies, and for the mail-coaches. It is true that some of the roads, especially in the southern part of the country, were pretty bad, but hands did all they could.

If a man who flourished a century ago could come to life again upon a macadamized road, and see automobiles and trolley-cars flying past him, he would very likely think himself on another planet. Possibly the great Cotton Mather, could he be reincarnated in Boston town, the great Cotton, with his belief in the supernatural and witchcraft, would even try his utmost to have all motormen and chauffeurs, and their vehicles, included in an *auto da fe* for the grace of God, and the purging of the land from the practices of the devil.

It might be amusing and interesting to imagine the great divine again in his old haunts, and viewing the progress made since he left them.

IF COTTON MATHER SHOULD RETURN

How hard he would look at the tunnel, which desecrated the tombs of his contemporaries for the good of their descendants! How he would possibly commend his soul to his Maker before that plunge into the bowels of the earth! What would he say to the witchlike progress of the trolley-cars, with no apparent power, except something after the fashion of a broomstick sweeping a wire? How he would stand and solemnly gaze at the electric-light poles!

He might esteem it a miracle if he were in a house which could be flooded with light by the pressure of a button on the wall. He would certainly write innumerable sermons about such a phenomenon, and command attendance at all the meeting-houses through interminable hours.

Conceive what it would mean to a man to make one stride from candles to electricity! Think of the laborious process of candle-making, the careful saving of wax and tallow and bayberries, the melting and dipping, which was a large part of the year's work for housewives! Think even of the difference in obtaining light at all, the running to secure some coals from a neighbor's hearth-fire, the nerve-wearing work of striking light with flint and steel!

But in those days all light, save that of the sun and moon and stars, was in its truest sense hand-made. Of course even to-day all artificial light, so called, depends upon human labor, but not as in former days upon one's own individual human labor. How many of us have had actually to employ manual labor to secure light during dark hours for work or amusement?

We work, it is true, but in a sense our feet and hands, our factors of work, have become multiplied, and the end is not yet. We accomplish in a single day more than some of our forefathers by unremitting industry could accomplish in a year, and

still the wonder grows if the work accomplished by these superadded members of action, these machines, and innumerable devices to husband and speed the human nerve and muscle, is quite as perfect, as God-fearing, as that which bore the thumb-mark.

There is nobody but will concede that the lights are better, nobody will concede that the facilities for transit are better for communication between various quarters of the globe; but when we consider the products of the factories, and those which were patiently and slowly wrought with toil-roughened fingers, with an alert brain as supervisor, one wonders if there is really an advance.

In the hand-made village it is true that the people froze in winter in their badly heated houses, suffered in summer in their screenless and blindless rooms, had less comfort; but did they not have as reward for their industry better products?

Think of the houses in the hand-made village, every beam and rafter of which was joined with hand-wrought nails. Think of the wainscoted walls, built for generations. No repapering and plastering were needed then. The thumb-mark of the worker was on those walls. His best strength was in them, and they were built to endure.

Think of the ceilings with their great hand-hewn rafters. Not much danger of plaster falling, to the destruction of household treasures, in those houses. The great central chimney, after the period of catted chimneys, when bricks had come into use, was a tower of strength for the house. It is true that it afforded possibly too good ventilation, but the chimney was there, and to stay.

The walls of the house, too, were raised with such strength, on the foundations of hand-hewn beams and stone, that nothing save an earthquake could disturb them. In those days houses did not crumble because of the zeal of the contractor to make as many dollars as possible. They stayed, because of the simple intent of the worker upon his work, and his lack of imagination for shirking in order to gain riches.

Look at the solid pieces of old-time furniture which once were gathered together in the homes of the hand-made village, and supplied the needs of their owners. The makers, and the owners thereof, are long since dead, and their ashes returned to the earth, their very names have faded from their tombstones, but here are their work and their possessions, as solid and fine as when first fashioned. The old tables are much more stable than the tables of to-day, although they have been weighted down with a hundred Thanksgiving dinners, and the great plates and platters of pewter which also endure.

It is improbable that the work of a man who uses a machine in a modern furniture factory will endure in its first strength a century after he has passed away. His work will follow closely upon his heels. It is really an achievement to construct anything which will survive one for a hundred years, and lose nothing of its beauty and utility, even if it be only a table.

When one looks at the solid old chairs, some of a period which antedated the rush-bottom, and sees them as sturdy as if they had not afforded rest for generation after generation, one feels a certain respect for the maker, although his name be all unknown to fame.

His chair survives, and one can sit in it securely, and rest and reflect. To think that one can offer rest and comfort from his handiwork generations after one is laid away gives one a sense of immortality. To be sure, it may not be immortality of the highest order, but the immortality of all good work is essential in nature, whether the work be a chair or a great poem.

Probably Milton, to save his life, could not have made a chair, but another man could and did make the chair in which the reader of Milton sits.

When one sees the hand-made implements of labor, clumsy as they may be, they are not yet in need of repair, and one feels a certain respect for them, the well-wrought tools with which the work was done, as well as for the work. The hammer which pounded down those hand-made nails is still intact. The mortar and pestle with which the housewife powdered her spices may be a little lessened in bulk by years, but that is because of the nature of the material and the law of friction, not because of the careless workmanship. The maker of that mortar and pestle made it by the best light of his soul and the utmost cunning of his hands. He was not a great man, to be sure, but he made a mortar and pestle which endures now that he has gone.

QUILTED PETTICOATS

The quilted petticoats of our ancestresses are in themselves monuments of industry and thrift. I have seen one over two hundred years old. It is not worn out. It looks indestructible. It is thick and stiff, and covered with a pattern of closely interwoven stitches, which stiffen it still more.

It seems incredible that any woman could have worn such a garment, but still more incredible that she could have made it. But make it she did. It is Occidental, as much as a well-worn prayer-rug is Oriental. It is in a way foolish and absurd. It is not exactly a thing of beauty, but it is an almost imperishable product of hand-work. One can imagine the quilter sitting by some west window, in order to secure the most of the waning daylight, week after week, taking those elaborate stitches. One can imagine the dreams which she wrought in with them.

This was a wedding petticoat, a part of one of the scanty bridal outfits of the time. No doubt many of the dreams came to pass, no doubt many did not; but dreams and dreamer have passed away, and the piece of work wrought by those little woman-hands remains. Her grave even is lost, her gravestone crumbled, but here is her little womanly epitaph, the proof that she once lived and was industrious, and according to her might, did what her hands found to do.

On entering the hand-made village one can imagine seeing all the women moving about like animated bell-flowers in these stiff quilted petticoats which would outlive them, being clad as it were in their own obituaries, albeit unconsciously.

It is the same with old blue-and-white coverlets of the hand-made village. They served to keep warm those whom they would outlast. They comforted the sleepers who made them, and whom they would survive. There is something fairly majestic about the long livelihood of honest handiwork. Think of those really beautiful old blue-and-white fabrics made on handlooms from flax which was carded, and all the rest, by hand, serving us now as portieres, and couch-covers, and utterly unimpaired by age, even although they have done long service over the slumbers of those ready to wake at any minute at the sound of an Indian war-whoop.

But they have survived both trembling sleepers and their foes, and are still triumphant in their inanimate existence. They will survive us also, unless some mischance of fire befall.

THE WORKER IN HIS WORK

There is something tragically pathetic in the thought that the little things which man makes for his comfort here on earth should so long outlast the worker, who is of so much more importance than the results of his work.

But, after all, that applies to earthly considerations alone. The worker takes with him the consciousness of his task well done, however humble the task may be, and has his reward.

The articles which made up the home-made village—the few houses which fire and vandals have not destroyed, the faithfully wrought furniture with which the rooms were fitted, the linen, the coverlets, the fine needlework—remain, and may seem to us to have outlived their makers, but the honest workers have survived, and will survive, their work, which is itself the proof of it.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Summer Services—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion first Sunday of each month.

September 13th—Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 518 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B. M. T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Baker, Secretary; 1625 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Charles Sussman, Secretary, 1641 Sixty-fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Friedwald, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

The Theatre Guild of the Deaf

The only one of its kind in America

Membership, 50 Cents per year

Dr. E. W. Nies, President

For information write to: J. P. McArdle, Secretary, 419 West 144th Street, New York City. Send membership fees to Henry Stein, Jr., 175 West 93d Street, New York City.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margaret B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

Washington State

Mr. and Mrs. Sabin from Lincoln, Neb., were recent visitors in Seattle. A few friends were invited to meet them at Mr. and Mrs. Garrison's home one evening. They have a sister living at Bremerton. If Mr. Sabin finds work here they will soon become citizens of this state.

Miss Anna Sperry, of Spokane, is in town and will remain if she secures work.

Mrs. W. A. Westerman was called to Nebraska a week ago by the serious illness of her mother. She will probably remain through October.

Harland Westerman enters school at Portland September 8th. He is to study to be a medical missionary.

Wilbert Lancot while at work on the dock of the Puckett & Co., Seattle warehouse was struck by a small truck and his foot injured. I am not posted as to the seriousness of the injury, but he was taken to the hospital. He is a Frat in good standing.

Mrs. Garrison and daughter are again spending some time at their summer home at Camano Island.

Heussy Timothy Cookson, young son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Cookson, was baptized last Sunday by Rev. W. A. Westerman.

August 23rd, was the twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Moore of Odessa, Wash. A large number of their friends dropped in on them as a surprise.

Miss Genevive Sink, who started in a year ago to learn the art of hand engraving of plate and jewelry, is making rapid progress. Her boss says she is away ahead of the average new hand.

In the report of the Washington and Oregon Lutheran convention I see that Rev. W. A. Westerman, of Seattle, has travelled 48,000 miles the past year. He has 232 communicants scattered over Washington, Montana and British Columbia. A good clean man like Rev. Westerman always makes a success of his calling.

Messrs. Garrison and Sanders are certainly making quite a paper of *The Washington Deaf Record*. They have a correspondent in nearly every town in Washington and Oregon. One good thing is the correspondents sign their own names in the modern way. Mr. Garrison is editor, and Mr. Sanders business manager.

John Dortero and his good wife are on a ten-day vacation. They expect to visit Oregon beach and other points. John has a fine auto for the trip.

Mrs. Leroy Bradbury has been spending some time with her sister up near Mount Rainier.

John Bodley is putting in a new furnace in his home, also painting and papering the interior of the house.

Mr. and Mrs. August Koberstein celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary with a small party on August 17th.

Mrs. Simon Himmelschein, of Los Angeles, has been a recent visitor in Seattle, Tacoma, Mt. Vernon and Bellingham. In Seattle small parties were given in her honor by Mrs. Edna Bertram and Mrs. August Koberstein.

At the horseshoe picnic on the 16th, Jack Kinney took first prize for the men and Mrs. W. S. Root for the ladies. In the ball game the side captained by Leroy Bradbury won.

We are sorry to hear that William LaMotte is having serious eye trouble and may lose the sight of one eye.

Otto Klawitter, of Seattle, well-known among the deaf, died August 15th. Although a hearing man his first wife was a deaf woman from whom he learned the signs. The deaf always found in him a good friend.

The intelligence of the deaf of the northwest should not be judged by the horrible straw vote at Centralia. Most of the deaf prefer a steady job at American wages to relief or \$2.00 a day P. W. A. work.

The Silent Bowling team has joined the Independent Bowling organization to play during the winter. There are, I believe, ten teams in this organ-

ization. Carl Garrison, Ed. Martin and Joe Kirschbaum are regulars, while Jack Kenney, Wilbert Lancot, Holger Jensen and William Henrich will play as occasion requires. The boys have been winning some tough games from hearing clubs this summer.

A stranger visiting Seattle will be interested in the display of fish in front of the sporting good stores. Here you will see displayed fish from one to fifty pounds. When Mr. Renner comes out next summer President Garrison of our state association, who owns a summer home on Camano Island, is preparing to take him out and let him have the thrill of hooking a 20 to 50 pound salmon. Sure some thrill and the task of landing is another job. These big fellows can fight and when they are finally tired out the catcher may also be tired. I have a friend who some years ago was fishing with a light line and hook, when he hooked a whopper. Being an expert angler he knew the fish could easily snap the hook or line, so he made it easy for the fish. For three hours he played with that fish and finally landed it. It weighed 55 pounds. I later saw it down town. He is a devotee angler and hunter, but does not care for fish as a diet. So his friends get lots of treats. He once gave me a half dozen fine salmon trout and at another time four or five ducks which he had shot. A friend to have.

W. S. Root.

August 26, 1936

A Library of the Deaf

If we delve deep enough we'll find that the cause for discrimination against the deaf is due to the fact that the hearing world knows very little about the deaf. The hard-of-hearing are well-organized and are able to propagandize the world. As a result they are held in greater respect than are the deaf.

Almost without exception publications of and for the deaf contain personal items, about doings in cities and divisions. Rarely does there appear an article of interest to all the deaf. For my part, I cannot get up enthusiasm reading about minor happenings in some distant city, chronicles about people I know nothing about. I assume I'm not alone in this. Certainly, hearing people reading such accounts cannot have such very high opinion of us.

Among the deaf there are splendid writers. No need for me to name them. They can write entertainingly about the deaf world without dragging in personal items. I would suggest that the editors of all deaf publications invite them to contribute to their columns.

As to topics, the deaf world is full of them. We may look down on the English and regard them as our inferiors, but the fact remains they've been able to publicize themselves pretty well. A people that published such novels as "King Silence," "Silent World" and "A Silent Handicap" have nothing to be ashamed of. I do not know if any novels about America's deaf have been published. No need to write novels, though. I have often wondered why no effort has been

made to write the autobiographies of the greats in American deafdom. A pity no one has tackled the job of writing about the late F. P. Gibson and of his accomplishments. Such autobiographies, besides publicizing the deaf, should provide a source of inspiration for the younger generation, hearten them in their fight for recognition as equal with the best, provide them with a background.

Many things could be written about: the deaf in industry, in sports, invention, objectives of the deaf, how we live, work, get along with our kind, etc., etc.

After such articles appear in print, the N. A. D. could collect the best and print them in pamphlet form for wide distribution. Such booklets will be of invaluable aid in educating the hearing world about the deaf and will eventually put an end to silly discrimination against the deaf. Through this method we will be able to create a "deaf library."

Because this plan will benefit all the deaf of America, I believe the deaf of the land will gladly contribute nickels, dimes, quarters and dollars for the purpose of printing such articles for wide distribution.

ALTOR L. SEDLOW.

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PROGRAM

FRIDAY, September 4th

8 P.M.—Opening ceremonies, address of welcome, exhibit by the blind deaf, public invited.

SATURDAY, September 5th

8:30 A.M.—Business Session, P. S. A. D.
12 Noon—Reorganization meeting, Board of Managers.
2 P.M.—Business Session, P. S. A. D.
8 P.M.—Banquet with many State notables present.

SUNDAY, September 6th

10 A.M.—Church services, visiting clergy, in Ball Room of Hotel.
1:15 P.M.—Sightseeing bus ride to Wyomissing and Sky Line, courtesy of M. D. Luden.
7 P.M.—Meeting of Council on Social and Industrial Welfare of the Deaf with its representatives.
8 P.M.—Movies in Ball Room.
MONDAY, September 7th (Labor Day)
Free corn and doggie roast on the mountain at Egelman Park.

BANQUET RESERVATIONS are limited and must be in hands of Paul P. Albert, Chairman, Laureldale, Pa., not later than August 22d.

For further information address the General Chairman, JOHN L. WISE, 933 Penn Street, Reading, Pa.

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